FORTY-FOURTH YEAR.

That Leaves a Ghastly Page on the Naval Annals of Two Powerful Nations.

THE DISASTER AT SAMOA

Graphically Described in Detail by Survivors of Wind and Wave. the reef she let go her anchors, and, in the face of a terrible wind, steamed out of the

A VERY DELUGE OF DEATH.

The Treacherous Harbor at Apia Transformed Into a Vortex of Destruction.

WILD TERROR ON SEA AND SHORE

As Vessel After Vessel Sank Beneath the Feaming Waters and Disappeared From Sight Forever.

HEROIC WORK OF RESCUE BY NATIVES

The steamship Alameda arrived at Sar Francisco yesterday with full details of the disaster at Samoa. The hurricane was the most terrible that ever swept the Pacific. Every effort was made to save the doomed ships, but without avail. The Eber was the first to sink, going down with nearly all on board. After desperate work, Captain Mullane was forced to beach the Nipsic. Collisions added to the horror of the scene. The natives worked heroically in attempts to rescue the seamen. Some of those saved came home on the Alameda,

[COPTRIGHTED, 1886, BY THE WESTERN ASSOCI-

SAN FRANCISCO, April 13 .- The steam ship Alameda arrived at this port to-day, bringing a complete account of the disaster at Samoa, as follows: The little group of Samoan or Navigator's islands, which a few months ago attracted the attention of the civilized world by a fierce civil combat between two native factions, and the consequent possibility of serious complications be tween the great powers of the United States and Germany, has been visited by a disaster more appalling than all of the wars ever waged here.

Samoan difficulty and to protect their relives and \$3,000,000 worth of property.

Most Destructive on Record. The most violent and destructive hurricane ever known in the South Pacific Ocean passed over these islands on the 16th and 17th of March, and as a result a fleet of six | bravely in the face of danger. war ships and ten other vessels were ground to atoms on the coral reefs in the harbor, or thrown on the beach in front of the little city of Apia, and 142 officers and men of the American and German navies sleep forever graves, thousands of miles from their native

The United States frigate Trenton, flagship of the Pacific squadron, which arrived here from Panama, March 11, lies within a the floating wreckage. Great clouds of stone's throw of the American Consulate, a sand filled the air and cut face and body total wreck. The great hull of the magnifi. like a knife. cent vessel which steamed into the harbor a few weeks ago, rests on the bottom, fast going to pieces. The United States steamer Vandalia, which arrived from San Francisco February 23, is buried out of sight between the Trenton and the shore.

Her shattered foremast and smokestack rise from the water to mark the spot where the gallant vessel struck and lay for 12 hours before the awful torrent of water which swept 4 officers and 39 men from her decks and rigging. Her commander, C. M. Schoonmaker, was among the first who perished in the waves. The other officers who met their deaths were Paymaster Frank H. Arms, Lieutenant Frank Sutton, of the Marine Corps, and Pay Clerk John Roach, The United States steamer Nipsic lay for

several days alongside the Vandalia, with her bow high on the beach, and within five feet of the water's edge. The vessel, though badly damaged, was hauled off a few days after the storm, and is the only warship affost in the harbor. Several of the officers and crew are living aboard.

All of the Nipsic's officers are safe, but she lost five men by the swamping of a boat and two others who jumped overboard were also drowned. The three American men-of war were swept ashore almost at the same

The Grentest Loss of Life.

It was on the little German gunboat Eber that the greatest loss of life occurred. The Eber had a complement of six officers and 76 men. Five men were ashore during the storm. When the vessel struck the reef she sank completely out of sight and a for a distance of three-quarters of a mile, minute later there was not a vestige of her to be seen, and all on board were lost except one of the officers, Lieutenant Guedka. and four sailors.

The other five officers and 66 men were either instantly killed when the vessel crashed to pieces or were drowned in the roaring torrent of water that broke upon the reef. A small part of the Eber's prow was afterward washed ashore near an American vessel. This and a few pieces of broken wreckage near the point where she struck are the only portions of her that have been seen since the moment she went down.

Blown Almost Out of the Water. Just on the edge of the reef, about 500 yards went of the Trenton, is all that remains of the Adler, the flagship of the German squadron in Samoan waters. The them back against it. There is no holding-Adler was washed on top of the reef and turned completely over on her side. She has | been no uncommon thing for vessels to drag

remained in that position ever since, and is their anchors whenever a stiff breeze would Nearly every man aboard was thrown

only 20 sailors were drowned, and all her officers were saved. The German corvette Olga is stuck fast upon a wind flat, about a quarter mile east of the American vessel. While the storm was raging, and the yessels fighting for their lives, the Olga came into collision with nearly every other manof-war in the harbor, and was badly damaged above her water line. It is thought that she can be towed off. No lives were lost on the Olga.

Escape of the British Vessel. The only other man-of-war in the harbor was the British corvette Calliope, which arrived here in February and relieved the Royalist. Her machinery was very powerful, and she was capable of steaming at the rate of 16 knots an hour, but she narrowly escaped going ashore at the same place with the Adler, but just as she was about to strike

harbor and put to sea. The merchant vessels which were wrecked were principally small craft. Nearly all of them were thrown on the reaf near the wreck of the Adler, but one or two of them escaped with slight damage. One of these was a schooner belonging to the German Trading Company, and she was made ready at once to send to Tuituila to meet the Oceanic Steamship Company's steamer Murlposa, from San Francisco, so that news of the disaster could be forwarded to Auckland, and

from there cabled to Europe and America. A Beach Strewn With Wreckage. The beach is strewn with wreckage from one end of the town to the other. Over 900 American and German sailors are quartered in Apia, and for a few days after the storm subsided the greatest confusion existed everywhere. A large number of men on the Vandalia and several vessels were badly injured by falling from the rigging and being thrown about decks by the terrible seas,

and it was necessary to provide a temporary hospital for their accon A great many men from the wrecked vessels became intoxicated as soon as they reached the shore. Everyone was drenched with the rain, but stood shivering in the storm prepared to render whatever assistance might be possible. The natives waded far out into the surf, where a white man could not live, and many a life was saved

through their efforts. Americans and Germans were treated alike; no thought was given to the state of war existing between the Germans and themselves, and the men who fought the Germans at Vailele & few months before, now battled with the waves and risked their own lives to save their enemies from a watery grave.

Rain, Wind and Sand.

The force of the storm was never equalled this part of the world before. The barometer had been falling steadily for several days previous to the storm, and the wind commenced to blow Friday afternoon, March 15, and continued until Sunday morn ing. The rain fell in torrents during the whole time, and great clouds of sand swept over the town. Hundreds of people stood on the beach

and watched the awful spectacle in the harbor. The vessels all had full head of steam on and three or four anchors out. The yards and topmasts were down, and every precaution was taken to insure the safety of the ships, but the wind constantly shifted from northeast to northwest.

The force was so great that the vessels spective interests on the islands, the United | dragged their anchors all over from one side States and Germany have lost nearly 150 of the bay to the other. The seas broke over the decks, and torrents of water rushed down the batchways and put out the fires. There was great confusion among the men on several of the vessels early Saturday, but the officers did noble work, and the men became orderly and attended to their duties

Powerless Watchers on Shore

Persons on shore were powerless to render assistance to the ships. Hundreds ran to the water's edge and stood in the blinding storm watching the great vessels pitch or under the reefs or lie buried in unmarked | ditch on to destruction against reefs. The sea broke upon the reef with a roaring sound and washed far up on the beach, carrying with it great quantities of wreckage. The watchers on shore were submerged time after time, and many were injured by

The storm raged furiously for nearly two days, and when the wind finally abated the scene of destruction was awful. On the shore houses were unroofed and blown down, and trees and fences were thrown across the streets so that passage was almost blocked. Out of 17 vessels which were moored in the harbor only two small schooners remained affoat and these were badly damaged. The survivors of the disaster seemed dazed. They had seen friends and comrades swept away from their grasp and go down to death, and had expected to follow them as every wave broke over their ill-fated ves-

Long exposure had rendered them weak and exhausted. Very few had tasted food for 36 hours. Many had clung to the rigging without a particle of clothing, and all bore marks of terrible suffering. The houses of Apia were thrown open and both native and foreign residents did all in their power to accommodate the shipwrecked

A TREACHEROUS HARBOR.

Coral Reets and Shoal Water Combined to Ald the Harricane-Position of the Various Ships-The Beginning of the Fearful Storm.

Apia harbor, where the trightful disaster occurred, is a little semi-circular bay, situated on the northern side of the island of Uoslu. The distance across the entrance to the bay is about two miles. Coral reef. most of which is visible at low water, extends in front of the harbor, but is broken about half way between Mataulu Point on the east and Mulinu Point on the west, This break in the reef forms a gateway for ships to enter the harbor.

The space within this reef where shine can lie at anchor is very small, as a shoal of large dimensions is in the eastern part of the bay and the western portion is obstructed by another coral reef which is located from 200 to 400 yards off shore and extends almost from the western extremity of the bay to a point directly in front of the American Consulate, which is situated near the middle of the crescent shaped town.

A Fatal Reef of Coral. It was on this inner reef that most of the vessels were wrecked, as the wind blew into the harbor from the open ses and forced ground at the bottom of the bay, and it has

spring up.

Another great disadvantage which the water when the Adler struck, but harbor possesses is the rapid currents which shoot about in several directions, the velocity of which was greatly increased by the immense volume of water emptying into the bay from several rivers. The principal one of these currents rushed along shore, past the point where the American vessel struck. One hundred yards further west it was met by a roaring torrent of water pour ing out of the mouth of the Maisigano

The consequence was that a whirlpool was formed at the mouth of the river, and a dozen men who were tossed overboard from the Vandalia were swept down to this point, only to be whirled round in the water for a ment and then be forced out into the bay.

Position of the Doomed Vessels. The men-of-war which were anchored in the harbor were necessarily very close together. The vessels nearest to the shore were the Eber and Nipsic. The Eber was directly in front of the American consulate, about a quarter of a mile from the shore and the Nipsic was about 200 yards east of the Eber. The Adler was just ahead of the Nipsic and the Olga and Calliope were ahead of the Eber. The Vandalia was beyond the Calliope, a mile off shore.

The Trenton was the last of the warships to arrive here, and, being much larger than any other man-of-war in the bay, there was no room for her near shore, so she was obliged to drop anchor beyond the Vandalia, just within the outer coral reef. The sailing craft were in shallow water west of the

men-of-war.

The Trenton and Vandalia had the most dangerous berths in the harbor, while the Nipsle's was considered the safest. For a few days preceding the hurricane the weather was cloudy and the barometer had been steadily falling, but no one anticipated the safest. the storm which commenced to set in Friday afternoon, March 15.

Put Their Trust in Auchors. By 11 o'clock at night the wind had inoreased to a gale, and nearly all the war ships had their engines working to relieve the strain upon their anchors. The crews on most of the sailing vessels threw out extra anchors and then went ashore. The rain commenced to fall at midnight, and the

wind increased in fury.

Great waves were rolling in from the open ocean and the pitching of the vessels was fearful. Every man was kept at work. The Eber commenced to drag her anchors at midnight, and an hour later the Vandalia's was also dragging. However, by using full steam power, they both succeeded in keeping well off the reef and away from

The wind blew stronger and stronger, and the rain fell in torrents. By 3 o'clock the situation had become alarming. Nearly every vessel in the harbor was dragging their anchors, and there was imminent dan-ger of a collision. A panic began to break out among the men on several of the vessels, and they were kept at their posts with the greatest difficulty.

## SCENES ON THE SHORE.

Wind and Water Invade the Houses of the Natives-Auxious Watchers Gather to Note the Struggles of the Seamen-The Eber Vanishes From Sight.

On the shore the howling of the wind among the trees and houses and the crash of falling roofs had aroused many persons from their beds, and figures were soon groping about the streets looking for some spot shelter from the tempest. The tide was coming in rapidly and waves were washing all over the street, 100 feet above the usual

The spray was thrown high into the sir and heat into the windows of houses nearest the shore. Rain fell like sleet and men and women who were wandering about in the storm shielded their faces with small pieces of board or any other article that could be used as a protection against the wind and sand.

The natives seemed to realize more than anyone else that the storm would result in awful destruction. People gathered in little groups and peered out into the darkness across the sea of foaming waters.

Shricks of Terror Heard. Through the blackness of the night could be seen the lights of the men-of-war, and even above the rushing and roaring of the wind and waves the shouting of officers and men on board came faintly across the water, and struck terror to the hearts of all who listened. It could be seen that the vessels were dragging, as the lights were moving slowly in different directions, and apparently crossing and recrossing each other.

Every moment it seemed asithough two or more of the great war ships were about to come together, and the watchers on the beach waited in breathless anxiety to hear the crash of the collision, and to see the vessels go down to destruction. A little after 5 o'clock the first rays of dawn broke upon the scene, and revealed a spectacle

The position of the vessels was entirely changed; the wind, which was blowing from the northeast, had swept them from their former moorings, and they were all bearing down in the direction of the reef Black emoke was pouring from their fun-nels, showing that desperate efforts were being made to keep them up against the

Clinging to the Masts.

The decks were swarming with men clinging to masts or any other object where a hold could be obtained. The hulls of the war ships were tossing about like corks. most upon their beam ends, and the next instant their sterns would raise out of the water and expose to view the rudders and

rapidly revolving propellers.

Then the prows would be lifted high in the air, only to plunge into the next wave and deluge the ships with a torrent of water. Several small sailing vessels had already gone ashore in the western part of the bay The Trenton and Vandalia being furthe out from shore than the other ships, were almost obscured by the blinding mist. The vessels most plainly visible were the Eber, the Adler and the Nipsic.

the Adler and the Nipsic.

They were very close together, and only a few yards off the little gunboat Eber was making a desperate struggle for life, but every moment she was being drawn nearer and nearer the reef. Her doom was cer-tain. Suddenly she shot forward as if making a last struggle to escape destruction. The current, however, bore her off to the right and her prow struck the port quarter of the Nipsic. The shock carried away sev-eral feet of the Nipsic's rail and one boat.

Vanished From Sight Porover.

The Eber theu fell back and fouled with the Olga, but neither vessel sustained much damage by the collision. The two col-lisions, however, had checked the Eber's progress and she seemed unable to make any further effort to save herself. She swung around broadside to the wind and drifted slowly toward the reef. Awful seas broke over the little vessel, and forced her on to

In a moment a great wave rolled in to-ward shore; the Eber was lifted high on its crest and carried broadside on the reef. She came down with awful force, and in an instant there was not a vestige to be seen over toward the open sea and disappeared

from view.

Every timber of the gunboat must have been shattered and half the poor wretches Continued on Fifth Page.

PITTSBURG, SUNDAY,

APRIL 14.

HARD WORK AHEAD

Washington Centennial Will

Take Up Much Valu-

able Time.

OM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.

tion bills have been reported to

HARRISBURG, April 13.-Thus far 141

been messaged to the Senate. The general

bill can be sent from one-House to another

within seven days of adjournment. There are really only 16 working days remaining

of the session, though there are 19 days on which the House will do business. Taking

time, and it will consume the greater part of a week. Many members think the Penn-sylvania Legislature has too much work on hand to permit it to help cele-brate the Washington Centennial in

to further expedite business, as they will be early next week. Other legislation that is

not very well advanced stands a very poor show from the present outlook, and the legislators will have to work hard—very hard between this and May 9.

A MOST PERTINENT QUESTION

Asked in a Sunday School Song by a Con-

demned Murderer.

ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

HARTFORD, CONN., April 13. - On

Thursday, Swift, the condemned wife

murderer, whose death sentence the Legis-

lature passed a resolution to commute,

which the Governor vetoed, asked per-

mission to go into the chapel of his prison,

music teacher, and his accomplishments as an instrumentalist and singer are responsi-ble for his downfull, as they led him into

hadow of the gallows sang in a clear, firm

"Will any one there, on that beautiful shore, Be waiting and watching for me?"

Swift sang most of the tunes in the book sefore he signified his willingness to leave

HELD UP A WHOLE TOWN.

Colorado Village.

LAMAR, COL., April 13 .- The Southern

tage which arrived to-day from Boston

and completely disarmed the inhabit-

amount of cartridges were thrown into

well. Only one building was set on fire, and this the robbers were induced to extin-guish before much damage had been done.

The object of the raid was to capture Dr.

Brown and Editor Daniels, but in this they

grudge against the parties named, swears he will kill them on sight.

MURDERED IN A CHURCH.

Brother Church Member.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.1

ragedy occurred last night at Mt. Moriah

Baptist Church, Lancaster county, in which

Anderson McIlwaine, one of the deacons of

the church, aged 70 years, was shot to death

by Calvin C. Clyburn, a young member of

the same congregation. Clyburn was charged

with betraying McIlwaine's daughter, and

last night was brought before the officers of

During the investigation Clyburn was

nuch excited, and manifested considerable

bad feeling. McIlwaine said to him: "Cal-vin, you need not get mad, for you know you are guilty." Clyburn replied: "You are a liar." McIlwaine then struck him

over the head with his cane, whereupon

Clyburn drew his pistol, a seven-shooter.

and discharged every chamber at the old descon. Two shots entered McIlwaine's

bowels, and one his right breast, from the effects of which he died in a few minutes.

Clyburn surrendered to the Sheriff, and is

THE WIDOW'S CHOICE.

An Aged Wenithy Lady About to Marry a

Sprace Young Drygoods Clerk.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

riage will be solemnized on Easter Monday in the fashionable St. Thomas' Church in

New York by the Rev. Dr. John W.

Brown, formerly of this city, unless the

present plans of the contracting parties are

changed. The bride-elect is the widow of

trust, until his death some five years ago.

She met the present object of her affections, Albert Still, in a Main street drygoods

store, where he was clerking. He came from Canada a year ago, is 23 years old, rather good looking, and is regarded by his

ociates as a sensible young man. The

ase is one of love at first sight, friends of

the parties say. After the wedding the couple will make an extensive European

PRODUCTION DECREASED.

PHILADELPHIA, April 13.-The annual

tatistical report of the American Iron and

Steel Association has just been issued. Pro-

duction of all the leading forms of iron and

steel in the United States in 1888, with the

single exception of pig trop, was less than in

The figures are as follows in net tons: In 1887, 22,781,406; in 1888, 20,974,893.

Mrs. Scroggs is 62 years old,

BUFFALO, April 13 .- A romantic mar-

neutral strip.

the church for trial.

Gang of Robbers Take Pess

Its Source and Size Continue to be a Continental Conundrum.

MONEY ENOUGH FOR HIS WANTS

BOULANGER'S BOODLE

Comes in From Some Place, and His Tastes Are Quite Extravagant, Too.

HIS EXILE MAKING HIM A MARTYR. Will be President.

The source of Boulanger's wealth is a Continental conundrum. THE DISPATCH correspondents in Europe have endeavored to trace the source of supply, but have only been able to throw faint light upon the mystery. Boulanger's friends are multiplying, and the middle and lower classes in France regard him as their patron saint. Boulanger is still serene and confident.

(BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.) LONDON, April 13 .- [Copyright.]-For several days this week THE DISPATCH correspondents in Paris, Brussels and London have pursued an investigation into the source of General Boulanger's wealth. Despite the most rigid search, it is impossible to find out exactly where the vast sums which the General dispenses so liberally come from.

At present this is more extraordinary, since the output is so large. As an instance, take Boulanger's present quarters in Brus-sels. He has taken the whole floor in the principal hotel of the city, and actually has more expensive suite than Beaconsfield had when he represented Great Britain at the Berlin conference. Among the men who have supplied the General with funds was Elio, formerly a director of the Louvre, who it is known, attempted the life of his wife. Elio's contributions are stated to have smounted to more than \$700,000, though some of this huge sum was collected by him from other merchants. His abrupt withdrawal from the movement, however, made no appreciable difference in the conduct of to play on the organ. He was the son of a General's affairs. Liberality still reigned supreme.

MONEY FROM ALL QUARTERS At the time when Boulanger was elected for Nord and Clarente, it was thought that he would immediately attain the Presidency, and this stimulated contributors. Manufacturers, merchants and schemers of a thousand varieties hurried forward with money. They were anxious to gain influence of the most

ing and prominent man in France. After this flurry had quieted a bit, M. Arnaud De Lariage, formerly Secretary to Gambetta, became a fountain head of supply. The Duchess d'Usees, who is one of the countless femining admirers of the General, is known to have opened her purse strings, and I have information showing that men who were discontented with the Government and anxious for political preferment have contributed from all the outlying corners of France. But the source of the present supply is kept secret with re-

I find that Count Dillon's estate is mort-gaged up to the last dollar, and that he and occupied the town since Monday night the Countess are living on the Boulanger funds. This statement was disputed in one ants. Guns and pistols of every or two quarters, and I have had it fully verified in Paris. Boulanger is as smiable and serene as ever. His belief in himself is absolute. His hair is turning gray on top of his head, but his spirits are absolutely at high water mark. BOULANGER'S ARMY GROWING.

Any man who attempts to describe the olitical sentiment in Paris undertakes a task of stupendous complexity. But one thing is certain in the medley of odd and antagonistic passion aroused there by the politics of to-day, and it is that Boulanger's sympathizers are growing in num-bers. There is a feeling that he is being persecuted and has been driven out for political ends, and his friends of France for political ends, and his friends are building up the passion of resentment among the people against the ponderous court which is trying him. Among the poorer people of France the name Boulanger spells hope, if not prospective heaven. During my recent traveling in France I talked with porters, cab drivers, barbers, farmers and servants of all kinds. They are not the men who make speeches, pose in the papers or have their photos in the shop windows, but when it is time to vote they are usually recognized. To a man it was Boulanger with them all. They believed that their wages would be doubled, and that food would be half the present cost when the General gets in. The belief is deep down in their hearts. Nothing can disturb it. It is the exile's firmest anchor and no man knows it better than Boulanger

A TANGIBLE BOLT OF LIGHTNING.

It is Found in a Huzelton Bouse, an Looks Like a Piece of Lead, PRPECIAL THEEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

WILKESBARRE, April 13 .- About 6:30 clock last evening, during the heavy storm, the chimney on a house occupied by Al Houser and family, at Hazelton, was struck by lightning and shattered to pieces. The bolt passed down the Clyburn sur-chimney, into the front bedroom, struck now in jail. the rollers under the headboard of the bed, broke that part of the bed into splinters, ran along the bedsprings, set fire to the carpet and bed clothing, then passed out the win-dow and entered the pavement below. When the lightning entered the dwelling it lighted both sides, so that it looked as though the whole house was enveloped in flames. The Houser family were sitting at the table in the dining room, eat-ing supper at the time. Mrs. Houser was stunned by the shock and fell to the floor. A neighbor rushed into the house, and discovering that the carpet and bedclothes were on fire, soon had it extinguished. A piece of the bolt was found in the window

WHERRY IS SURPRISED

sill, and resembles a piece of lead,

At Being Accused of Making Capital Ont His Auti-Discrimination Bill.

IFROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT. HARRISBURG, April 13 .- Mr. Where was much surprised to learn from THE DIS-PATCH that the Republican leaders contemplate bringing out an anti-discrimination bill of some kind. He doesn't think, though, that it can be with the intention of passing it. "I consulted with Republicans," he said

"concerning my bill, and consented to hold it back until the general revenue bill was out of the wa. After that I permitted it to remain some time in the hands of a Republican leader, who promised to present it. As he delayed so long, I finally introduced it myself. I don't think that looks very much as though I had been trying to make capital for the Democratic party. My only object in bringing this measure forward is to do justice within the Commonwealth by enforcing this very important article of the

CAN YOU EXPLAIN IT?

For the Legislators if They Intend to Act Upon the Appropriation Bills-The A Remarkable Card Trick Performed in Cincinnati That

BEATS ALL THE MIND READERS.

Card C. H. Kellogg

the House. Only 54 have passed finally and Emmet Tompkins, of Columbus, Guesses the

appropriation bill is still in committee and will undoubtedly cause considerable discussion. Under the oint rules noj DRAWS FROM A PACE IN ANOTHER CITY.

It Was Done.

A card trick that excels anything ever done by professional mind readers was performed last evening in a Cincinnati hotel. The people concerned are reputable gentlemen, which would seem to forbid any collusion. As the case stands, it almost staggers the reason of the average man.

which the House will do business. Taking the larger figures and subtracting seven will leave the House but 12 days in which to act on the remaining appropriation bills and the general appropriation bill. Counting Saturday and Sunday as coming within the seven days of the joint rules prohibition, it will give the House but 14 days in which to consider these very important measures.

Another important consideration is that the trip to New York must come out of this time, and it will consume the greater part IMPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.] CINCINNATI, April 13 .- A remarkable feat with cards was performed this evening at the Grand Hotel in this city which takes Gotham. It looks as though these gentlemen were about right, and it is quite probable an effort will be made to prevent the trip. One thing is quite apparent, and that is that the House will have enough to do to get appropriation bills out of the way, even if it devotes its time exclusively to them, and even if the rules are amended to the them are additionable to the them. the palm for originality. Shortly before dinner a party of gentlemen, among whom were Mr. Veazey, Wm. McCammon, Chas. H. Kellogg, Jr., and Government Detective Kopmeier, got into a discussion about spiritualism. Mr. Veasey took the position that the mysterious workings of mediums were but tricks. Mr. Kellogg thought differently, and Mr. Veazey offered to wager that he could perform a card trick that would mystify those present, and one which they could in no manner explain. Mr. Kellogg accepted the wager and Mr. Venzey told him to procure a deck of cards.

Mr. Kellogg, who is one of the best "Boston" players in the city, and well versed in all card games, went out and purchased a new deck of cards. Returning to the room, Mr. Veazey turned his back and told him to shuffle the cards thoroughly. This was done by Mr. Kellogg, and then Mr. Veazey told him to spread the deck out on the table, select a card, and show it to those present. Kellogg drew a card, and, after looking at it, handed it to Mr. Kopmeier. It was the four of clubs. With his back still turned, Mr. Veazey told Kellogg to replace the card in the deck and then put them in his pocket. WHERE THE TRICK COMES IN.

ble for his downfull, as they led him into saloons and thence on the downward path. He was allowed to go, in the company of a deputy sheriff. Arriving at the chapel, Swift seated himself at the instrument, and for an hour and a half sang Moody and Sankey hymns to the accompaniment of the organ, which he played with accuracy although out of prac-The cards being out of sight Veazey now turned and said: "Telegraph to any friend you may have in any part of the United States (New York, San Francisco, St. Louis, Chicago, or any other place), and ask him played with accuracy, although out of practice for over a year. The deputy was moved by the coolness of the man, who in the dark what card you have drawn from the deck." The company present looked amazed at this proposition, and Kellogg at first took it as a joke. He was assured by Veazey that he meant just what he said. In order that there could be no possible collusion, Veasey agreed to remain with some of the guests until Kellogg should go out and send the dispatch, and until an answer was returned. Kellogg, instead of telegraphing from the hotel, walked to the Western Union Tele-graph office. On the way he tried to think of some triend who lived at a distance, and the name of the Hou. Emmet Tompkins suggested itself. Knowing that a dispatch would reach Mr. Tompkins if directed in eare of the Neil House, Columbus, Mr. Kallery went to the telegraph office and orings a report that Bill Thompson and his Kellogg went to the telegraph office and

Hon. Emmet Tompkins, Columbus, O .: "I have drawn a card from a deck. Telegraph

sort were taken possession of, and a large me immediately what it was. "CHAS. H. KELLOGG, JR." After sending the dispatch Mr. Kellogg re-urned to the hotel and rejoined the party, but at no time divulging the name of the person to whom he had sent the message. The affair got noised about, and a number

were not successful, as these gentlemen were not to be found. of guests joined the party and breathlessly awaited the answer. Just at 10 o'clock a rap at the parlor door They took during their stay such articles as they needed from the stores, but no gen-eral pillage took place. They left last evening, but promised to return for Brown and Daniels. Bill Thompson has an old startled the guests, and a waiter entered accompanied by a telegraph messenger. It was a dispatch for Mr. Kellogg, and that gentleman's hand trembled perceptibly as he signed the receipt. Thompson is the leader of a gang of cut-throats that make their headquarters in the A STARTLING REPLY.

The guests gathered around him, and he tore open the envelope. Drawing out the dispatch he glanced at it and then was seen to turn pale. During all this time Mr. Veazey sat idly by, paying no attent An Old Deacon Shot Three Times by whatever to what was going on. Mr. Mc-Cammon took the dispatch from Kellogg's hands and read as follows: COLUMBUS, O., April 12, 1889. COLUMBIA, S. C., April 13,-A shocking Chas, H. Kellogg, Jr., Grand Hotel:

You drew the four of clubs.

EMMET TOMPRING. For several seconds no one spoke a word and then ejaculations of "marvelous," "marvelous," were heard from those present. Mr. Kellogg, who is a devout Spiritualist, was completely staggered and he could say nothing.

Mr. Veazle is a disbeliever in spiritualism, and says: "What one medium knows the others know; in other words, they have means of secretly communicating with each

means of secretly communicating with each other," and performed the trick to show that what is supposed to be accomplished by spiritualism requires nothing but

The trick was the only subject of hotel corridor gossip last evening, but no one could explain it.

In the first place, how did Veazie know what card Mr. Kellogg drew, as it was face down? He had never seen the pack be-

down? He had never seen the pack before, and Mr. Kellogg says the cards did
not at any time go into Vezzie's hands.

In the second place, if Vezzie did know
what card Mr. Kellogg drew, how could he
have communicated it to Tompson, 120
miles away, as he sent no message? Of
course the first suggestion is that Kopmeier
was in cahoots with Tompkins, and, knowing the card at the time he sant the dispatch, telegraphed Tompkins what to answer, but Mr. Kellogg could not listen to this and claims that it was imp Kopmeier would not bind himself to

GUILTY OF CONSPIRACY.

General Gustavus A. Scroggs, a leading So Says the Jury in the Case of the Burling citizen who held many places of public ton Dynamiters. GENEVA, ILL., April 13 .- The trial of wealthy, and a very agreeable old lady.

Broderick and Godding, charged with conspiring to injure the property of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad Company with dynamite, was concluded this morning, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty. Broderick's punishment is fixed at one year in the penitentiary and Godding is fined

The Austrian Empress Not Yet Mad.

IBY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.1

LONDON, April 13 .- Rumor says the Empress of Austria is insane. The semi-official eclarations make her out to be the sanest monarch in Europe. The fact of the matter is, Her Majesty is a prey to melancholia, which may or may not develop into mad-

Dan Lockwood Resigns. WASHINGTON, April 13 .- Mr. M. Lockwood, United States Attorney for the Northern District of New York, has resigned. He three times nor Cleveland for office.

COERCION DEFIED.

Baltimore and Ohio Employes Refuse to Pay for Compulsory Insurance-A Gen-

eral Discharge Threatened by the Company-A Formal Protest. CHICAGO, April 13.—Several hundred employes of the Baltimore and Ohio Bailond were called to the Company's office at South Chicago, and asked by the officials to sign papers giving the company the right to reserve a certain part of wages. The Company's object to secure the money is to defray the cost of insuring the employes against loss by sickness, accident, etc.,

while in the service of the road. There has been much dissatisfaction with the workings of the scheme for some time past, the men claiming that they received practically no benefit from the payment, and practically no benefit from the payment, and that the arrangement was a very one-sided affair, resulting chiefly in a substantial addition to the company's exchequer. This feeling manifested itself in a unanimous refusal to-day by the men to sign the con

fusal to-day by the men to sign the company's agreements.

Those refusing, including engineers, firemen, shopmen, switchmen, brakemen, conductors and section hands operating the division of the road commencing with Chicago and ending with Garrett, Ind., all were given to understand that unless the papers were signed by Monday a discharge would ensue. The only effect of this notice apparent was the issuance of a call by the men for a mass meeting, which was held tonight at South Chicago, as a protest against the company's action. he company's action

DEATH PREFERRED TO WORK.

Convict Drowned While Trying to Escap -Another's Awful Deed. SPECIAL TRIEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 13 .- Four years ago a gang of convicts working on the Colambia canal, near this city, made a break for liberty. Several were killed and the captured. No other attempts been made until this week, on three successive days one convict has dashed from the canal into the river. Of these one was killed, one wounded and the third drowned. James Parlow, under sentence of larceny, was brought to the grand tentiary a week ago. He was pardoned for burglary in 1886, after serving eight years. When he reached the penitentiary he swore he would die before he would work. Last evening he dashed into the river and was drowned while trying to dodge the rife hells. dodge the rifle balls.

Farady Singleton, a colored female con Farady Singleton, a colored female con-vict serving a sentence for arson, committed an act yesterday which will probably consign her to the gallows. She secured a live coal, wrapped it in a pair of woolen stockings, and placed it under the mattress of a bed in which two women were lying sick with the measles. The stockade was then locked, and these women left alone. Be-tors the fire was discovered they were nearfore the fire was discovered they were near-ly burned to death. The criminal will be tried for her life at the next term of court.

THE ENGINEER'S DILEMMA.

Fearing an Explosion He Dumps the Fire o the Street and is Discharged. ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, April 13 .- Engineer Baldwin, one of the oldest locomotive engineers on the Brooklyn Elevated road, has been discharged. Baldwin discovered on Thursday last that the water in the boiler was low while he was speeding down Myrtle avenue toward the bridge, and fearing an explosion, he proceeded to graw the fire.

The blazing coals rained down into the street, and although, as luck would have it, nobody was seriously injured, the railway company has not yet stopped paying for ruined coats, hats and awnings.

Baldwin succeeded in averting a disaster, and when his train ran around the corner Myrtle avenue into Adams street it went on its own momentum, for there was not steam enough in the boiler to run a sewing machine.

THE RAZOR ROUTE.

A Greenfield Merchant Makes a Probably Successful Attempt at Suicide. PERCIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH!

SHARON, April 13 .- Frank Jones, prominent merchant of Greenfield, eight miles east of Sharon, attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat in two places this afternoon. The deed is supposed to be the result of a long illness.

Jones was found in a coalhouse weak from loss of blood and with two razors by his side. He is in a critical condition.

CONTENTS OF THIS ISSUE.

Guide for Rapid Readers-Where to Find News and Choice Rending. THE DISPATCH once more offers its tens of thousands of patrons a triple part 20-page number. On account of pressure on the news columns by live business men who thrive by letting the world know where they can be found and what they are doing, it has been necessary to make some changes in the make-

up. The most important is the transfer of the classified advertisements-wants, for sales, to lets, business changes, auction sales, real estate cards, etc.-from the Third Page of the First Part of THE DISPATCH to the Eleventh Page of the Second Part. The sporting review will be found on the Thirteenth Page of the Second Part. The First Part contains all the latest telegraphic, local baseball and sporting news, the other matter being distributed as

Part II-Pages 9 to 16. Slam's Young King ...... F. G. CARPENTER Page 10

Reason is Religion. Duids on the Horse. Page 11-

Society, G. A. R. News, Military Notes. The Drama, Page 13-Gossip From Gotham..... A New Aerial Boute..... ........SELECTED

Business Cards.

.C. W. CANFIELD, et a ....FRANK FERN

Amusement Directory, etc. Part III-Pages 17 to 20. Lovely Porto Rico. A Time of Trouble. Woman's Influence Watch Magnetism. BEVERLY CRUMP .....E. W. BARTLETT

MARY GAY HUMPHRIES The Art of Japan High Life in Erin. The Duties of Life. Fireside Sphinx. ... HENRY HATRIE

FIVE CENTS WITH FIRE

Gertrud on Repays the Kind-ness Wheeler Wilcox WITH THE A TINGRATITUDE.

She Pokes Fun at Ella's Personal Appearance in a Western Paper.

A HORNET'S NEST STIRRED UP AT ONCE,

and a Lengthy Rebuke Filled With Feminine Stings

Ella Wheeler Wilcox deeply regrets havng picked up Mrs. Gertrude Atherton and ntroduced her in New York society. Mrs. Atherton returned ber friend's kindness by writing a caustic criticism of her personal appearance and printing it in a letter to a San Francisco journal. Mrs. Wilcox expressed her surprise at this treatment, and in return received a peculiar letter to which she wrote a characteristically caustic re-

ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCE. NEW YORK, April 13 .- Somewhat over a rear ago Mrs. Gertrude Atherton came from San Francisco to take up her residence in New York. Although she had written much for the California press, and was the author of a published book, she came to the netropolis comparatively unknown. Her friends and acquaintances here were few, and it was not until the publication of her book, "What Dreams May Come," that the New York public became familiar with her

Among others in whose hands fell a conv was Ella Wheeler Wilcox. The story won Mrs. Wilcox's interest sufficiently to lead her to ascertain something about the author. Learning that Mrs. Atherton was a young widow and a stranger in New York, Mrs. Wilcox sent her a kindly note of invitation to call. The two women met, exchanged visits, and, both being bright, a friendship began which up to a few weeks ago continued without interruption. KINDNESS SORRILY REPAID.

Mrs. Wilcox was cordial in her praises of the young authoress to her friends, and many were the complimentary allusions which reached the ears of the young widow, as paid her to friends by her poetess friend. About a month ago, however, there was published in one of Mrs. Atherton's weekly letters to the San Francisco Argonaut the

following paragraph: Ella Wheeler Wilcox is a little mouse-colored woman, who needs conspictions dress to be noticed. Her only good feature is a sensitive mouth. She is very thin, and in a dim light looks quite young.

A New York paper recopied the para-

graph from the letter, and it was not long before Mrs. Wilcox's attention was drawn o it. Surprise filled the soul of the poetens that so caustic a reference could have come from one whom she supposed was her friend. Forthwith, Mrs. Wilcox enclosed it in the following letter to its author:
DEAR MES. ATHERTON—is it possible you

DEAR MRS. ATHERTON—is it possible you wrote the enclosed item? I cannot imagine wh you should wish to wound one who was most friendly in her attitude toward you. My eye are full of tears as I write. These things hum me so at first, as much from disappointment I my sex as from the personal feeling. I find a much to be happy over that the oai does not last long, but I never giv these thrusts unprovoked, and Pam never or pecting them, and they always surprise and pecting them, and they always surprise ampains me. They also arouse in me an impulse to retaliate, which I do not care to cultivate. You must be rich in women friends to unnecessarily wound and antagonize one who was inclined to be your friend. In deep disap-

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX. A STILL GREATER SURPRISE. But if Mrs. Wilcox was pained at the paragraph written by her friend, a greater surprise was in store for her at receiving in a few days the following response to

My Dear Mrs. Wilcox:

In reply to your letter I must speak with a frankness which I am afraid will appear somewhat brutal. Perhaps I will not be able to make you understand that outside of my family and a few friends, people are nothing to me. My one desire in life is to be let alone—to have nothing hinder me in my work. Therefore you may be able to understand that I am incapable of personal spite or malice; people do not interest me enough to arouse either. In writing a letter I put down anything which I think will interest or amuse people, and having the caustic peo of the Californian, I frequently say things which look indy in print. It may console you to know that I have been in hot water ever since I took the correspondence of the Argonaut, and have had a number of rengeance-vowing letters.

It is a characteristic of Californians to do as they please, care for no one, and be careless of My Dear Mrs. Wilcox:

It is a characteristic of Californians to do as they please, care for no one, and be careless of consequences or orticism. Also, it is the instinct of every Californian to scalp. He does it without the slightest personal venom, merely because the tendency is bone of his nature. At the same time, he always gets mad if anyone scalps first, and I don't think I ever wrote an article for the Argonaut which did not get me into a row. When I published "The Randelphs"—aucoymously, at the insistence of the editor, for I signed my name to it—the community threatened to tar and feather the author if they could find him.

A GOOD-NATURED WOMAN. At the same time, I have the reputation among my friends of being the most good-natured woman in the world. But the me nent I take a pen in my hand the ink turns to gall. Of course this mental attitude is mis-understood by the public, and one is accused

understood by the public, and one is accused of commonplace motives.

Another reason why my letters are unusually storm-provoking is because I detest newspaper work, and only took this correspondence because my friends thought that the weekly practice would be good for me. The consequence is, therefore, that I am usually in a bad humor when I sit down to write, and anybody who happens to drop into my letter is apt to suffer. I do not usually answer letters of your description, but as you seem to be more hurt than angry, I feel that some explanation is due you. Very sincerely,

Chargude Athereous,

It is only natural that so remarkable a let-It is only natural that so remarkable a letter should call forth a response from its re-cipient. Overcoming her first surprise, Mrs. Wilcox penned the following letter to her for whom she had now lost all sense of

friendship: REPLYING IN KIND. DEAR MRS. ATHERTON-Your peculiarities are personal, not climatic. I know a score of delightfully humane Californians who would go out of their way to please and who would control an impulse to offend without cause. The attributes you describe in yourself so frankly are not unique. I have found women frankly are not unique. I have found women possessed of the identical traits in great numbers, in small towns, usually in private life. This same propensity to see and mention the flaw in others gave them the reputation of mischief-makers and gossips, and always "got thom into rows," as, you say your methods do, I think culture and talents impose a certain amount of control on us. The courteous treatment of another and the restraining our brutal impulses is all that distinguishes our manners from ignorant boors. You say you cannot control your pen. Then you need a straight jacket. A person who feels an impulses ou manners from ignorant boors. You say you cannot control your pen. Then you need a straight jacket. A person who feels an impulse to wound and kill and cannot control it is usually called insane. All same people have jurisdiction over such impulses, if they choose to exercise it.

You say you do not care for the opinions of people I meet on Broadway, yet I would not exhibit my indifference by throwing vitriol in their faces or pulling their noses, even if I was paid to do so, nor should I boast of the attention I attracted as an evidence of unique talent if I did act in this manner.

WE HAVE TO JOSTLE PEOPLE.

WE HAVE TO JOSTLE PEOPLE. However much we dislike people, we are compelled to jostle against them in this wo We are all here, and none of us are respons